The Ballad Of Eugene Pratt Mason Proffit

Em When I was just a young boy, on the okalhoma plains I tried to keep my shoes shined, tried to keep a clean name Way over town, lived a boy named Eugene Pratt And we weren't allowed to talk to him, say hi and none of that no no I went off to school, Eugene sat right in front of my desk The kids they made fun of him, cause Gene was such a mess Lord But oh, he worked hard, and he took home a mess of good grades EmAnd when it came time for him to go to big school, Eugene went far away Em Cause that's the way it was, and that's the way it is Em D And that's the way it was, and that's the way it is I went off to college, got myself a job in the campus store \mathbf{Em} But in the meantime, Gene spent his time writin' bout the world and war I didn't understand, all the things he was talkin about So my friends and me from that old fraternity, got drunk and blocked it all out (Yes we did) Em And then we graduated, lost our deference, our excuse. And the man said, come here boys, gonna put your education to a good use Went down to the draft board, saw Eugene lookin' alive and well But when it came time to put his name on the line, he told them boys to go to hell (Yes he did) Eugene was by far the smartest, the most concerned with humanity But it was him they took, far away, and stuck in a penitentiary lordy I can't help but wonder, if we'd all stand up like him C D Em

Then there $\widehat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$ be no one to carry those damn guns for something nobody believes in